

Shelburne, N.H.
July 1 } 1928
Sept. 16 }

1925
July 1

Cambridge, Mass. to Shelburne, N. H.
- Sunday -
Clear, mild.

This morning at 7:30 (Eastern Standard Time) Mr. & Mrs. Frederick N. Balson and their son Junior, with Miss Brown and me, started for a long automobile trip in their splendid Hudson car for Shelburne, N. H.

Our route was:

Mass.

Cambridge, Mass.

Somerville

Charlestown

Everett

Malden

Saugus

Lynnfield

Reabody

Danvers (Bygones)

Topsfield

Ipswich

Rowley

Newbury (Drummer Academy)

Newburyport

N. H. New Hampshire Line ...

Seabrook

Hampton

Hampton Falls

North Hampton

Rye

Portsmouth

Maine Maine Line ...

Kittery

Ogunquit

Wells Beach

Wells

Kennebunk

Biddeford 11 AM.

Saco 11:22 AM.

Old Orchard

100 miles - Dinner on the beach

12-1 o'clock.

Seabrook

Portland (car run into)

West Falmouth

Cumberland

Gray 2:30 P.M.

Dry Mills

New Gloucester

car stalled for 1/2 hour

Poland

" Springs

147 mi. 90¢ gasoline

Welchville

Norway

1928
July 1

Cambridge, Mass. to Shelburne, N. H.

So. Paris

W. "

Bryant's Pond

Lockes Mills

Bethel

184 m.

Gilead

New Hampshire.

N. H.

Shelburne

205.2 miles Arrived 6 P.M.

Eastern Standard Time

We went throughout on eastern standard time. There was considerable fog on the coast, except at Old Orchard, where we sat on the beach, admiring the breaking waves and watching the bathers. There were crowds of people there. We had our lunch as we reclined on the sand, and it really was very pleasant.

On our way we passed by Poland Springs and saw the enormous building where Lucy & May Dexter used to stay a while on their return from Groundstone Neck. Beautiful views were afforded us as we drove over the many hills. We had a warm welcome at the Farm. Prof. & Mrs. Engstrom, Miss Hooper, Mrs. Briggs senior, Mrs. Howard Philbrook and children, Lawrence, Helen and children, Ciria and her children, and Marjorie and her two children were there -

I was tired of course, though I didn't realize it, and was glad when bed-time came.

1928
July 2

Monday. Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, calm, hot summer's day.

This morning, after breakfast, we five drove to Gorham. I saw fully the damage the flood did to the Hayes home. It is very serious. The big iron bridge over the Deabody River was lamely injured and moved from its foundations. It is being replaced slowly. Then after we had done some errands in Gorham, we drove a little way on the Glen Road to see the destruction wrought there by the flood. It is lamentable. One cannot conceive the power that the stream swollen by the currents could perform, leaving its banks, and in places forming new beds and ripping to pieces everything in its way. The state has appropriated a very large sum of money to restore the public property and also that of private citizens. The scene I shall never forget.

Drove to
Gorham
and the
Glen

Destruction
on the
Glen Road

Then we drove on and visited Lead Mine Bridge. Here, too, was a terrible sight. The water above the Electric plants swept round the building and in its course tore down everything. It will take enormous expense to restore it. It was, however, made possible to cross it. We reached home by 11 o'clock and by 11:30 our good friends were off for Cambridge.

Lead Mine
Bridge

Mrs. Clark and son and daughter came this P.M., also Mr. Phil Brooks' oldest daughter Ethel and her youngest son came. There are here now twelve of Mr. Phil Brooks' grand children.

1928
July 3

Tuesday. Shelburne N.H.

Clear, calm, hot summer day.

It has been a very hot day throughout with no wind, a few clouds only. Insects are abounding and biting.

I have confined myself to the farmhouse and the cottage. I have been busy over my accounts for a good while.

Our guests at the Farm, Mr. & Mrs. Chas. H. and Miss Gannett sit opposite us at meals. They live in Arlington, Mass. and are very pleasant.

We hear a good deal about the flood of last fall and it was truly a very serious affair. Lawrence has a few photos of scenes about the farm here. It reminds me, on a larger scale of the flood of a few years ago, when I took a good many photos.

Prof. Clement called this afternoon and we had a talk for some time. His garden, which we visited yesterday is in a very fine condition.

Life about the Farm, in the way of birds and wild creatures is very dull.

There are a goodly number of the relations of Mr. Philbrook here now.

Ethel, the oldest daughter, is here from the South with her youngest boy. She, alone of the family, was here when we first came to the house.

Wednesday Shelburne, N.H.

1928
July 4

Cloud, and sunshine, a light shower and at 6½-7 o'clock a thunderstorm without rain but considerable wind. Evening clear & calm. Beautiful sunset and rainbow -

At home to-day, busy over bills, accounts, writing, &c. Spent quite a time at the farm talking with the guests. Mr. Gannett is a very pleasant man, and I enjoy talking with him -

This afternoon, we walked over to the Emersons and sat a while, enjoying the view and talking.

This evening we had the usual time at the farm. We gathered on the front piazza with Mr. & Mrs. & Miss Gannett and enjoyed the time in conversation for some time with them awaiting the beginning of the fire-works on the cro-
quet ground. Mr. Paine took charge as usual, assisted by a good number of the others. The exhibition was a good one. Light clouds were scattered over the sky, the air was calm and mild. I must confess that we had to fight midges which at this season, together with mosquitoes are a great nuisance. The rockets were especially good, and the children, under control of Mr. Paine took a large part in the performance holding all kinds of fire-works.

Fire-works
on the lawn
under
Mr. Paine

1928
July 5

Thursday. Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, mild, calm, some clouds -
Warm at mid-day -

I have spent to-day quietly at the farm and in my cottage. I am taking it easily for I cannot hurry here and there, up and down, as of old. There are very pleasant people here.

The Gannetts had an experience on the way here a few days ago. They were ascending a hill of some length when the brake refused to act. The car began to slide backwards down hill. It gradually left the main road and the car rolled over and went over the slope. Soon it stopped, and by that time a crowd had gathered. They were released from the car, actually unharmed except for bruises here and there. Those bruises are gradually going. The car is now in a garage. Mr. & Mrs. Gannett and daughter sit opposite us at the table and you wouldn't know anything had happened.

This evening we walked up to the top ^{Sunset from} of Sunset Rock and saw a very glorious ^{Sunset Rock} sunset. The clouds were brilliant gold, changing to gorgeous pink, and then to rosy flame. A wonderful spectacle.

The midges and mosquitoes added to the excitement.

1928
July 6

Friday.

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear with light clouds, air bracing.

This morning with Mr. Gannett and his daughter, we walked across Scudder Pasture and over Sunset Rock to the further end to see the White Mts. in full. We had a good view of Mt. Washington. A thick heavy cloud overhung the top. We saw two large patches of snow on the upper reaches of Washington, and a long streak of snow on the side of Clay, like a belt. Later when the Philbrook party came back from a trip up the mountains, they said that they had the sun for some time on the top.

This morning Mr. Thos Gannett stopped with us at the cottage before we started on our walk.

This afternoon we rested for a while and I wrote letters and paid bills and did some work at my table. Then we went down to the water house and sat there a while before supper after which we sat a while in the sitting room, and soon we heard that Mrs Maxwell Mrs Deane had arrived some time ago. We found them in the dining room and had a pleasant talk with them. They both plainly need rest. Mrs Deane, I understand, is poorly. They say that Charlotte & Kate Ware are poorly too.

The rest of the evening was spent at the cottage

Walked to-day 1 m.

Mrs Deane
and
Mrs Maxwell
arrived.

↑
Hummingbird
on wire.

1 m.

1928
July 7

Saturday - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, warm, with light wind.

I have spent a quiet day, both here, and at the Farm House - There is very little to say as to events.

Dr. and Mrs. + Bonnie Morse have come and that adds a little to our numbers which are small as yet.

A letter from Fall River tells us of the death of our friend Mrs. Cooke. I have written her - It is a sad loss.

A ♀ Hummingbird appeared to-day on our piazza and drank from the tumbler of sweetened water on the railing. It was a welcome sight - Crows are making considerable noise, and Goldfinches are feeding in the grass in front of the main house. Food is thrown out into the grass for them -

12
Humming-
birds
drinking.

Dr. + Mrs. + Bonnie Morse arrived today *Morses arrive*

This afternoon Miss Brown + I walked down over the interval to the river. It is always a lovely sight to see the river from meadows. On our return I sat with Gus Philbrook some time on the piazza, reading him a few letters from friends, Maudie, Mrs. McMillan &c.

Then I sat with the Gannetts on the piazza. We had a pleasant talk while fighting mosquitoes, midges and black flies! This periodical visitation will not last very long - After supper we talked with the Gannetts before retiring.

1925
July 8

Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

Calm, with light breezes, hazy, hot.

Maximum temp. 90°

It has been a day to stay still and read and talk. This I have done most all day. I am reading the very excellent account of the island of Cyprus, fully illustrated in the Scientific American. Had little we know about these places, and what went on in the past, and is now going.

The house is still not even half full. I like it very much especially at dinner it is so much quieter. This afternoon I sat a long time on the piazza with the Gannetts, reading and talking.

These hot muggy days force one to give up moving about, and to keep still. I have written several letters home and elsewhere.

There are still but few people here. One table is full, one nearly full, and two empty.

This evening we staid down at the farm house till 8.30, sitting on the piazza talking, and later, in the music room, working on a picture puzzle which I may see finished by to-morrow morning.

It was late when we came up to our cottage. The air is warm, the clouds are thick, and a good rain would cool the atmosphere.

1928
July 9

Monday - Shelburne, N.H.

Foggy, a light wind at times, warm.

I have had a quiet day, at the cottage and farm. The place is very still and I must rest, for I get tired easily. I am not going any collecting, as there is no need of it. My Shelburne plants are all recorded in Dr. Pease's *Flora of Coös Co.*

Mr. & Mrs. & Miss Gannett are very nice indeed and I enjoy talking with them. They are getting over their swastie-up in their car. It was a marvel that they were not killed. Mr. Gannett has told me about the Jason Russell House in Burlington on April 19, 1775, when the Minute Men met the soldiers there.

I have just had a number of the young boys and girls who have come up with young Barn Swallows in their hands to have them banded. They were all in hay out of their nests. I was sorry we did not have any bands and I fear the young birds, that are too young to feed themselves, will perish. Such has been the case with many young birds this season. Dr. May in his report from the State House in Boston, has given many such cases.

The boys bring up to me several young Barn Swallows.

This evening we staid at the Farm and joined others in Picture Puzzles. It is very interesting and not easy. Home rather late.

1928
July 10

Tuesday - Shelburne, N.H.

Warm muggy day, calm - 88° maximum

Muggy day, but pleasant walk.

This morning a party of us consisting of the Gannetts, Mrs. Clark, her daughter, Clara, Elizabeth Philbrook, and Alice Payne, and I with Miss Brown & myself had a very pleasant walk down the road as far as the Wheeler house, one mile. There the Gannetts and I sat on the porch of the Wheeler House and had a very pleasant talk while the others went on to the top of Larch Hill close by. We all met again after a time and walked back. It was pretty warm, and I sat on the porch of the main house reading the paper till dinner time.

I am getting tired of all the ceremony bestowed upon these aviators. The one who made the first trip alone and crossed the ocean, and landed just where he had planned, he deserved and got an enthusiastic reception. Lindy deserved everything, and too modestly he received his honors.

This evening we visited Miss Maxwell and Miss Deane, and heard much of Miss Maxwell's sister, a nurse of wide fame, very sick in the Presbyterian Hospital in New York. We saw ruins of the wonderful buildings there.

Total
Walked to-day 2-00m 3m.

1928
July 11

Wednesday. Shelburne, N.H.

Calm, hot, a heavy thunder-storm between twelve & 1.30 P.M.

This morning we had a very pleasant time. Mr. & Mrs. Thos. Gannett came up and sat with us on the porch for some time. He had pleasant conversation and after patient waiting, The Hummingbird (*) came twice ~~and~~ alighted on the glass and drank. Our friends were very much ^{Hummingbird} ^{drinks} pleased. We had a pleasant talk.

This afternoon we had a call from Mrs. Diller. Her husband has not been as well as before, but he keeps up wonderfully. He has had one or two more attacks, but he came up here in a motor car, on a wheeled chair. We saw Mrs. Diller only a short time, and we shall call - ^{Mrs. Diller calls}

Then we walked over to an afternoon tea at the Emertons. There were a good number of people there. Prof. Emerton showed us some of his seedlings. ^{Afternoon tea at Emertons}

Shortly before dinner we had a very sharp rain storm, with crashes of thunder - the rain came down in torrents. After dinner we had another one, not as heavy as the first. ^{Thunder storm}

This evening we staid at the farm house till 10 P.M. We played Picture Puzzle with Mrs. Thos. Gannett. Very interesting. It took us a long time, but we succeeded in the end -

Robert Greenough came this A.M.

1928
July 12

Thursday.

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, breeze in A.M., hot at noon, cool
in P.M.

It has been a wonderful day. This morn-
ing in company with Mr. Thos Gannett ^{Hermit Thrush}
and Mrs. Toy, we took a walk over Sunset ^{singing.}
Rock to the Yellow Trail. It was unusually
beautiful all the way - *Linnaea borealis* ^{Linnaea borealis}
was in full flower, making a lovely show. ^{in good}
When we reached Mill Brook I stopped ^{flowers}
there and waited for the return of the o-
thers. Miss Brown took them to Bowls and
Pitchers which they enjoyed very much.
Miss Toy left them on their way and re-
turned. The rest enjoyed very much the
view of scene there. There was the usual
amount of water there.

The rest later, except Mr. Toy, ^{who returned earlier} and re-
turned through the various trails. The
woods were very beautiful. We got back
in time to eat before dinner.

This afternoon I rested, reading, writing
and lying down.

This evening we staid at the farm
till rather late. The ladies were en-
gaged in pitcher puzzles which I must con-
fess are very attractive. It was late
when we returned to the cottage.

The Humming Bird has been drinking
at the Tumbler, the ♀, vigorously all day.
Very few birds were ^{seen} today.

Walked today 2 m.

Total
5 m.

1928
July 13

Friday. Shelburne, N.H.

Mild, a light breeze at times. Cloud and sunshine.

I have been quiet to-day. This morning I read a good deal in the National Geographic which I am very fond of. I sat on the piazza at the Farm House a good while. Miss Brown and our friends, the Gannetts were busy with picture puzzles. I have written letters too. I shall do little or no collecting this season. No need of it.

This afternoon has passed away quickly, reading and writing.

I read in the Herald that Philip Evans, son of our good friends whose farm is close by, has been sent to jail in Boston for receiving. It is too, too sad. I know he was a pretty hard boy, but I did not expect this. I so so pity his father and mother.

Philip Evans
sent to jail!!

This evening we staid till nearly 10.30 at the farm. Miss Brown & Miss Gannett were absorbed in picture puzzles. I had a long talk with Gus & Lawrence and Ethel over the son of our good friends and neighbors, Philip Evans. He has been for a long time,

growing worse
could be
sent for his
living here
how justice
must be

summarized in Boston Herald 7/13
GIVEN SIX MONTHS' IN BAD CHECK CASE

A long trail of \$1500 worth of bad checks led Philip Evans, former Dartmouth College student of Shelburne, N. H., into a six months' sentence in the house of correction yesterday.

He appeared before Judge Dowd and pleaded guilty to 11 counts of forgery and larceny. The judge said to Evans in the dock:

"I couldn't go to the Ritz-Carlton or any other hotel and get that money, but you did."

Evans nodded his head in assent as court attaches took him away to prison.

and worse and now
penalty. It is very
mother and Father
next to the Farm.
has come and he
6 months sentence.

1928
July 14

Saturday. Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy, heavy, rain in the a.m., and muggy all day

I have had a quiet day. I sat on the front piazza at the farm a good while this morning reading the papers and talking with Mr. Gannett.

I am not walking much now, and my time is spent mainly between my cottage and the farm where a broad piazza gives a wide view.

This afternoon the Gannetts came up and sat for some time on our piazza. The view is very beautiful and the little Hummingbird came at intervals and drank from the tumbler of sweetened water. I have never yet discovered the nest.

To-day Mr. Billings and party came in his big car to make a short visit with Miss Hooper. He is as bright as ever. Billings & party arrive

This evening we staid longer than usual at the Farm as Miss Brown and the Gannetts were busy over a picture puzzle of over 430 pieces. I think this is beyond the limit. It may be finished to-day.

There are very few people here this summer, due, I presume, to the fact that so many people are travelling in every direction across the water, and over the U.S., and there are so many camps where the young generation are being trained as well as entertained.

Sunday.

Shelburne, Vt.

1925

July 15

Cloudy & Sunny, very heavy shower in the Very heavy
early morning, waking me at 3 A.M. Hot. rain.
Sun in and out during the day. Also sharp
shower about 10 P.M.

This morning Miss Brown and I walked
up the road, a good two miles to Gates
Cottage to call on Prof. & Mrs. Diller. It was
a pleasant, though warm walk. We enjoyed
our call very much. Prof. Diller is very feeble
from a form of paralysis. He scuffles along
very slowly with his cane. I sat with him
quite a while in his room up stairs and
had a good talk. He went down stairs very
slowly finally, where I met Mrs. Diller who
was with Miss Brown. They came up from
Washington, D.C. a short time ago. Florence
called for us and took us back in time for
our one P.M. dinner.

Called on
Prof. & Mrs.
Diller

This P.M. I have been at our cottage
reading and resting.

At 5.45 P.M. we walked over to call on
Prof. Ement and the rest. We had a very
pleasant time, visiting the gardens and talking.

Evening at the Farm, returning when Thunder ^{came} kept us

Distance from my cottage through the meadow to
The rear door of the farm house,

750 ft. = 250 yds. = .142⁺ mile

I walk 6 times a day over the road above = 4500 ft.

1 m. = 5280 ft. This equals .85 ²/₂ of a mile.

This is not included in my varied walks.

Walked to-day 2 ms

Total
7 m.

- Haying began to-day -

Monday. Shelburne, N.H.

1928
July 16

Cloudy, rather calm, warm. Light rain in the evening, accompanied by thunder. Haying began to-day.

Haying
began
to-day

This morning I worked on my accounts, as I had a letter from Miss Booth. I also spent some time at the farm talking with the Gannetts and reading

This afternoon. I drove to Gorham with Gus, Lawrence, Mrs. Clark, her son Eric, Prof. Emerton, Miss Brown. On reaching the town we scattered on various calls.

Drove to
Gorham

I went round to see Guy Shorey, but I had only a few words with him as he was in his car just starting off somewhere. Then I called on

Talk with
Judge Evans.

Judge Evans and we had a nice talk together. The great flood was discussed, and I heard a good deal of interest. The town and Peabody River were hit badly.

Then we returned to Shelburne. It is a very beautiful drive throughout.

At 4.30 P.M., Mrs. Clark, Mrs. Toy, & Prof. Emerton came up to afternoon tea. We had a very pleasant talk. Mrs. Clark was much interested seeing the Hummingbird drink from the tumbler of sweetened water.

Mrs. Clark,
Toy
Prof. Emerton
came to tea.

After supper we went up to the Emersons and saw the opening of the Evening Primrose. The buds began to burst about 7 P.M. and continued for some time. It is a beautiful sight.

The rest of the evening was spent at home.

1928

July 17

Tuesday - Shelburne, N.H.

Perfect summer day, cool breeze and air very invigorating - Clouds at intervals drifting by -

This morning the Gannetts, Miss Brown and I walked over the intervals across the bridge to the railroad station.

We staid there a while, enjoying the view and then returned home and read the papers on the piazza till dinner - There are still a comparatively small number of guests here, but more will come later -

After dinner I lay down for a while, for I cannot do what I could, and I tire much more easily.

Miss Brown walked over to the Smartin estate and brought to me five specimens of Digitalis purpurea L. which I saw growing there as escapes last evening - We spent some time getting them into press. This is the first specimen of this season.

After supper the Gannetts and Miss Brown worked on a picture puzzle and I watched them for a time and then read -

My walk to & from the station tired me.

Digitalis purpurea L. Foxglove -

Introductions on the Smartin place -

Walked to-day 2 ms

Total
9 m.

1928
July 18

Wednesday. Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy, and sunny, windy at times, very warm,
light rain at times.

I have spent the day quietly at home ^{old days} and at the cottage. This is different. The old days when I was so busy all the time, driving, taking long climbs and walks, battling in the Androscoffin River and playing games in the evening.

Now I sit a good deal in the piazza at the farm and talk with friends, watch the working out of picture puzzles and perhaps take a hand in it.

The Humming birds or Hummingbirds have ^{Humming Bird} been drinking incessantly at the tumbler of sweetened water. It is hard to see where the nests are located, as they fly off rapidly and disappear among the trees.

This evening we staid at the farm a good while. I read and talked, and the ladies worked on a picture puzzle.

The first load of hay came in this ^{1st load} afternoon from the Island, where the ^{of hay.} haying always begins. Geo first clears up all the grass land about the houses and the roadside north of the river before he attacks the Island and the field south of the road. Haying really begins when the grass is cut on the Island.

1928
July 19

Thursday - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, with light clouds floating about. Calm.

This has been a quiet day, quite in contrast with former years. I cannot move about as freely and easily as I could and I must accept it. I spent much of the morning on the piazza of the main house, watching the haycutting across the road near us - Then Mr. Gannett, his daughter and I took a short walk to the river. That's all I did, except reading the paper which is always full of news, good, bad, and indifferent.

The afternoon I have spent at the Little House, busy as ever about something. There are always papers and books to read, letters to write &c. &c. so the time passes quickly always.

Mrs. Toy, one of our number left yesterday, Mrs. Toy. She was always cheerful, bright and full of stories. departs.

This evening, after supper, we, consisting of Mr. Thos Gannett, and a few others, went up to Prof. Emerson's garden to see the opening of The Evening Primrose as we said it on July 18. A few friends gathered there and we saw 34 buds burst open. It is really a marvellous sight. After this the party scattered, and Mrs. Brown & I went in to the Emersons and sat with them for some time, engaged in pleasant conversation. At about 9 P.M. we returned home. The crescent moon was flaming in the west.

1928
July 20

Friday.

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear with floating clouds. Highest temperature 73°, cooler than any day since our arrival here. A little rain fell in the late A.M.

To-day has passed quietly as usual. Mr. & Mrs. Gannett came up this morning and we sat in the living room and had very pleasant conversation and also we sat on the piazza and saw the Hummingbird drink.

This afternoon Miss Brown with a little assistance from me picked up under the Pine Trees a great many cones which we have here ready to ship to Cambridge later. They are very to throw on to the fire in the winter, for they make a pleasant blaze. The pines have shed a very large number this season. I refer to the White Pine.

After supper with the Gannetts we walked ^{Hermit Branch} up to the north-east corner of the Scudder Pasture and got a good view of the big range from Madison to Washington. Returning to the farm we spent the rest of the evening in the music room. The ladies busied themselves with a picture puzzle, while Mr. Gannett and I read.

It is a very dark night and the stars are brilliant. At 10 o'clock this evening my thermometer registered 54°. Walked to-day 1 m.

Total
10 P.M.

Saturday. Shelburne, N.H.

1928
July 21

Clear with flitting clouds, rather warm.

It has been a wonderful day for haying. Haying
I have been sitting on the piazza a good deal to-day with Mr. Gannett & his family, and especially with him this afternoon watching the men in the hay field. It is a fascinating sight to see them loading the hay wagon, raking what is left, and leaving the field clear. The cutting of the grass is also a very interesting sight. All this was going on in full view from the front piazza of the Farm.

Eus Philbrook joined us after a time and we talked of old days here. Eus remembers very clearly so much of the past that it is a treat to listen to him.

We have of late been collecting pine cones to send to Cambridge later. Pine Collecting
The Pine Cones. White Pines have been shedding this season, their cones in great numbers, and they are very large indeed. Miss Brown has done most of it but I have helped some. There will be a good number of burlap bags, and we can send to friends some, and enjoy them ourselves winter evenings by the fire —

Mr. & Mrs. Thos. Gannett were here in the early morning enjoying the view and watching the Hummingbird drink.

Miss Brown gathered a very large pile of cones this morning.

1928
June 22

Sunday. Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy, dull, rain the afternoon and evening when it poured for a while in torrents.

This morning we had a very pleasant call from Mrs. Diller, Gates Cottage. She had with her, her husband, who remained in the car at the foot of our driveway, her sister-in-law, (Mrs E. G. Paul) ^{her niece} Louisa C. Paul, and a niece of Mrs Paul's. ^(Mrs Helen Roman) ~~It was~~ very pleasant. They sat on the piazza, and the Hummingbird, & orach almost immediately to the satisfaction of all, who were very much interested. I went to the foot of our driveway and sat in the car some time with Miss Diller who is quite feeble. The ladies had driven from Marbleinton stopping here and there.

Call from
guests at
Gates Cottage

This afternoon I had a talk with Mr. Gannett on the front piazza at the farm for some time and then at 4.30 P.M. Miss Brown & I went down to a tea with Miss Deane and Miss Maxwell and their guest Madame Sévally. The Gannetts also were present. We had a very pleasant hour, especially listening to Madame Sévally relating the troubles of Roumania. It is very sad indeed.

Madame
Sévally

After supper the guests gathered in the living room and sitting room.

Meanwhile the rain began to fall and soon was pouring in torrents and it will do at times. It ceased by 8 P.M. and we walked home.

Smart showers

1928
July 23

Monday. Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy this Am., clearing by P.M. calm wind.

It has been a very pleasant day. This A.M. I sat some time with Mr. Gannett on the piazza, and later he and his wife and daughter started off for other parts. I shall see them later in Arlington. They have added much to our pleasure and, most miraculously they are pretty well over their upset that I have before referred to.

This afternoon we had a visit from Call from J. L. W. Jenkins and his wife who are spending the summer in their mountain home in Jackson. His nephew, Morrison Waud was with them. Jenkins' father died this Spring. They had two pet dogs with them and we had a lively talk on the piazza. They invited us to come over to their home soon and spend the night.

The Bird-bands have come and we shall get busy doing some banding. Mrs. Brown has come. has set the trap in front of my window.

This evening we walked over to the Emersons and saw again, the bursting of the flowers of the Evening Primrose, and we saw also Madonna Lilies that made a beautiful showing. We spent some time also with them in the house before returning home.

Our callers, this afternoon consisted of John Lindsay Webster Jenkins, his wife, and Morrison Waud, his nephew. These are their names in full. John was a pupil at Hopkinton School when I was there.

Full names.

1928
July 24

Tuesday

Shelburne, N.H.

Wonderful summer day, morning dull and uncertain, but later a perfect haying day.

After breakfast we walked up the road and I visited the stock farm cattle and had a pleasant talk with an old Jewleman I met there, a Mr. Colidge from Bethel, father of the man in charge of the farm. Then we walked on to the Little Red House and called on Mrs. Roland Hayes and three little ones, and the dog. It is interesting and amusing to see them together.

Then we returned home and I sat on the piazza till dinner time. I miss the Gannetts very much.

This afternoon Prof. & Mrs. Ewerston and Mrs. Clark came up to the cottage and we sat on the piazza and had afternoon tea. All were very cheerful and the hummingbird drank.

They left us at 6.15 P.M. and soon we followed to supper, after which I sat in the living room and had a talk with Alice Payne and also with Mrs. Philbrook. The haying was good to-day and I watched it from the piazza.

We walked to-day one mile, as Lawrence picked us up this morning.

Walked to-day 1 m.

Total
11 m

Wednesday ~ Shelburne, N.H.

1928

July 25

In the morning a perfect day, sun bright air warm, and haying going on vigorously. About noon, heavens suddenly clouded over and rain in the rain came down in torrents for some time. Then the rain stopped, the sun shone and the afternoon, though doubtful was very pleasant.

I have been guilty at home to-day. I have read with much interest Burgess's "Jerry Muskrat at Home". I have been young again and have enjoyed it very much. His story and his many others are splendid tales for young people who should be encouraged.

This noon Miss Maxwell, Miss Deane and their friend, Madame Mikron Sévasly, <sup>*New York City
Athens.</sup> came up to the cottage and about two hours with us on the piazza and in the sitting room. The Hummingbird performed for them by drinking from the tumbler.

This evening whom should I meet at the Farm but Jack Wright whom I had not seen here for many years, when, a lad, he and I sawrence published a little paper to which we all subscribed.

We staid down at the farm for some time this evening talking with friends. See above for an account of the heavy rain this afternoon.

1928
July 26
(1)

Thursday. Shelburne, N.H.

Perfect day, clear and mild and calm - A good haying day. All grass cut is in the barn, more grass cut this evening.

This morning Jack Bright called and sat with us an hour or so on the piazza. He is a fine fellow. His home is at Yorkers, N.Y., and he is married and has a son and two daughters. He is actively at work. He was here, as a boy, some twenty-five years ago.

This afternoon we took a drive with Miss Deane, Miss Maxwell, and Madame Sévassly, with Lawrence to Gorham and through the Glen Road to the Glen House. I had a good opportunity to see the ravages done by the late flood, and the wonderful recovery made by the state in reconstructing the road. We paused a while at the end of our drive and I saw on Mt. Jefferson a large field of snow well ^{but Jefferson} up on the mountain. We reached home in time for supper.

Then we walked over to the Lodge and called on Helen Philbrook. Her daughter Constance, while playing on the hay in the barn fell some ten feet, landing on her back on the roof of boards over a stall. She broke her arm - the wrist. ^{Constance breaks her arm.} Then we came home.

Thursday. Shelburne, N.H.

1928

July 26

(2)

, Shirley Poppy.

Discarded strawberry patch, Emerton
Intervale, between the Knubble and the
main road. Coll. Lilla M. Brown.

Friday. Shelburne, N.H.

1928
July 27

Mostly cloudy with some sun, calm.
No haying ~~done~~ to-day of any account.
A little rain fell ~~to-day~~ - In the evening.

It has been a quiet day mainly in the house. This morning I took it easily finishing one of Thornton W. Burgess's very interesting animal stories. I have read Whitefoot, the Woodmouse, Jerry Muskrat at Home, Billy Mink.

This afternoon Miss Brown & I walked over to the Emerton Intervale adjoining The Knubble and collected a few plants listed below. I am not doing any work of this kind this summer, I tire too quickly and my breath gives out. I have quite enough at home to do, so that I find it hard even to read. Mr. Johnson came this evening. Mrs. Johnson and daughter are doing well.

Saturday. Shelburne, N.H.

1928

July 25

Light rain this morning - Afternoon clear and cloudy. Air mild

I spent this morning at home, writing letters and putting a few plants into press.

This afternoon, Mrs. Philbrook invited Miss Brown & me to drive to Gorham. Frankie Gorham, drove the car. It was a very lovely drive of some ^{Saw} eight miles, very familiar to us, for we have ^{Mr. Bennett} so often been over it. Gus had errands to do ^{Mrs. Warfield.} and we staid some half hour - I called on Mr. Bennett, the barber, whom I have known so long. He was working on Mrs. Warfield at the time. I had with her a little later. She is living in Gorham now. Our drive home was equally pleasant.

There has been slow progress at hay-making the last two days. The grass was cut on the 26th and has been lying flat for two days. No work is done to-morrow, Sunday.

We spent the evening quietly at home, expecting Mr. & Mrs. Balson and son, but they did not come. We shall see them to-morrow surely.

1928
July 29

Sunday. Shelburne, N.H.

Windy, clear sky, with heavy clouds, changing in the afternoon to light fleecy clouds sailing eastward. Glorious sunset.

I was very quiet this morning, not feeling quite up to the mark, so I have nothing to relate. I did a little writing and reading before a good log fire.

This afternoon at 3.45 P.M. Frank called for me in Tea with the car, with Prof. Thos. Emerton ^{& Mrs. Clark} and we had a very Endicott Thos. Rantoul delightful drive to Endicott Farm to an afternoon Tea. Those present were Prof. Thos. Emerton, Mrs. Clark, Miss Hooper, Mrs. & Benjamin Morse, Rex & Peggie Johnson, Helen Philbrook, from O. Farm and Endicott Thos. Rantoul (host & hostess) & Fred Stone.

We had a very delightful time outside and inside the house. Endicott has a remarkable kite purchased abroad that he displayed. It was very light and looked like a bird on the wing. I am going to take some prints from old negatives of the place and send to Endicott. I rode home as I came.

This early afternoon there arrived in their car Mr. Thos. Balson and son ^{and Mrs. Gould} they are moving about to see distant relations, and will spend the night here. They with Miss Brown drove to Glen Ellis Falls, and then to Jefferson Highlands where they lunched at the Red Tanager Inn.

We all met later and had a good talk before retiring.

1928
July 30

Monday. Shelburne, N.H.

Clear and cloudy, with a sharp shower at midday
flood.

Our good friends left this morning (see July 29).
We drove with them to Berlin, stopping a short
time in Gorham. They did a little shopping
with us in Berlin and then we drove back to
Gorham, had some refreshments, and then bade
good-bye to them. They left for Bethel, N.H. and we took
the trolley back to Berlin where we had our lunch.
(On our ride to Berlin by trolley we had a very big hot shower)
and then went to the Moore where we had a
rather exciting film. Then we walked over
to the R.R. Depot and took the train there for
Shelburne. It was interesting to me, for I had
never been over the road before, unless it was
many years ago. At Shelburne we had a lift
by one of the Brown men and we soon home.
It was about 4 $\frac{1}{4}$ o'clock - That is quarter of 5 P.M.

The Balsors
Mrs. Gould
left
this AM.

After supper we stopped at the house a
while, talking by the open fire in the
sitting room before returning home.

The smart shower to-day put an end
to the getting in of a lot of hay on the
farm. It is a pity for the hay has lain
or rather the grass has lain flat for now
the fourth day.

Set back
haymaking.

I have very little indeed from home.
Reutheren is the only one who writes me
an occasional letter - He is well at
Scarborough Beach, Maine. My letter writing
takes up, as usual, very much of my time.

1928
July 31

Tuesday - Shelburne, N.H.

Pleasant sunny day light clouds.

The haying is still going on. The rains have held it back a good deal.

This morning Miss Brown & I started to walk over to call on the Wilsons across the river. Helen Philbrook, some caught up with us and took us over in her car. Very pleasant. Mrs. Wilson was not in, but Mr. Wilson showed us the additions made since last year to attract more customers. From there we walked home, taking the railroad track. We met Mr. Hayes on the way. His house is on the bank of Rattle River which suffered so in the flood. He gave us a thrilling account of the wreck that we witnessed going on. Huge boulders, that it took a two-horse drag to place, went down stream like pebbles. It was a vivid account.

This afternoon we had friends on the piazza to tea. They were Madame Briggs, Loring, his wife, and Elsie Briggs their daughter, Miss Maxwell, Miss Deane and Madame Michran Servasly. Madame Briggs poured tea.

I gave Elsie and her mother each a photo of the Hummingbird drinking. Everybody was much pleased with the picture, for all seem to want one.

We staid at the farm house some time this evening -

Walked today $1\frac{1}{2}$ m

Total
 $12\frac{1}{2}$ m

1928
Aug. 1

Wednesday Shelburne, N.H.

Clear with light clouds. Mild and calm.

Last evening Mr. Sprague & his daughter arrived from Brookline. It was pleasant to see them. He has a wide information on political questions, and it is interesting to hear him talk.

I have spent most of the day at home over accounts &c.

This evening I sat long on the piazza at the farm in conversation with Mr. Quinn and one or two others, including Mr. Sprague. It was interesting to hear them.

The house is filling up more now, though it is not nearly full.

The haying is progressing slowly. The weather has been very uncertain, the rain coming down most unexpectedly any minute. There is a good deal open in the field and much to cut. Mr. Philbrook hopes to get it all in by the end of the week.

Haying slow work.

The heavens are very beautiful to night. The moon, full and brilliant, rose, a golden ball, this evening and after being covered in thick clouds for

a time it finally swept out its broad light in the clear sky and it was glorious sight.

We caught and banded this afternoon three immature juncos. We also find spots of pine and white-throats.

Thursday - Shelburne, N.H.

1928
Aug 2

Fine day, sun and cloud, mild. A very little rain late

Gus took advantage of to-day and did a Haying lot of haying. The early morning looked to-day. Doubtful but the clouds broke up and the sun was pretty hot. He still has a good deal to do. Some days yet are needed.

I enjoyed a short time on the piazza at the Farm listening to Mr. Sprague tell fishing stories, where the fisherman used Scientifically his power and brain against the fish.

Min Brown & I spent some time to-day over my accounts.

I have watched with interest from the piazza the haying in which I am much interested. As one big load was coming in and near the bridge over the creek, half of the load slipped off, and after the team reached the barn and unloaded what it had, it returned and the rest was put on.

Half a load
slid off from
the hay cart.

This evening I sat on the piazza with Mr. Quinn, Mr. Sprague and Elsie Briggs and talked. Then later, in the music room I sat with Loring & his wife & Mrs. Quinn, and we had a very pleasant talk.

I gave Mrs. Briggs senior a photographic of the Hummingbird and me. She had asked for it. The picture is quite in demand, owing to the Hummingbird.

I gave
Mrs. Briggs
senior
my photo
of the H. B. & D.

1928
Aug. 3

- Friday -

Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy & sunny Am., very heavy rain in the P.M., cloudy in the evening -

This morning I staid & talked at the farm for some time, then I came up home and Mrs. Black and her daughter, Elena, called and we had a very pleasant talk. before dinner - Heavy rain at dinner.

After dinner I sat on the piazza for quite a while talking with some new arrivals. The rain was pouring down in sheets. Then it suddenly stopped. We came up home and I was busy writing till supper time. After supper we went in to the living room and had a very pleasant talk with Mr. & Mrs. Quinn, Dr. & Mrs. Morse, Mr. Sprague. About 9 P.M. we walked home - Very heavy rain

Mr. Quinn is very much interested in Stanley Beare's Flora of Coos Co., and we talked over it for some time. I realize more and more what a really fine piece of work it is. The Introduction and the following text to the lists are a very fine piece of work and I am glad that Mr. Quinn was impressed by it.

Loring Briggs, his wife and daughter left this morning for home. Madame Briggs stays on -

Loring
Briggs
goes home.

1928
Aug. 4

- Saturday - Shelburne, N.H.

Foggy, heavy morning, very close and muggy, sun coming out at 11 A.M.. Temperature rose to 92°. After dinner a load of hay started for the barn, but at the turn by the creek half the load slipped off, as on Aug. 2.

Heavy Rain.
Large white
Pine struck
and splintered
by Pine Grove.

The horses ran up to the barn, with the men following as rain was coming down.

A heavy rain was coming down the river, drifting along in clouds with peals of thunder and sharp lightning. This was the first of three that followed each other closely. A short space of time separated these storms. The noise was terrific as we sat on the piazza and followed the course of each succeeding storm.

For a time a double rainbow shone in the southeast, adding beauty to the raging storm. Flashes of lightning and peals of thunder were continuous.

Double
rainbow.

After the storm was over, we were joined by excited members who were looking for trouble. We visited the spot near the gate-way, heading south from 7 o'clock where a large white pine on the opposite hill-side near the gate was struck by lightning and split to the upper two-thirds and down in the trunk, splitting around the 2' trunk in the pasture. It was a sad sight to see the prostrate trunk & branches.

After supper and a talk with Mr. Durin, Lawrence drove us up to the cottage in a pouring rain.

1928
Aug. 5

Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

A real rainy day wet and chilly -

We have been at home to-day except for meals at the farm and a call this late afternoon at the Emerson Cottage to say good bye to Mrs. Clark & Clara. We also bade good bye to Madame Sevastky, who has been visiting Miss Deane Smith Maxwell.

Gus Philbrook has had a birthday to-day. He is 73 years old and a very active man with large responsibilities on the farm. He received hearty greetings from us all.

Gus has
a birthday
73 yrs old

We spent most of to-day, morning and afternoon at home, reading and writing. An open fire was very welcome. Yesterday at noon, the temperature was 92° and this evening at 8.30 P.M. it was 60°. This is a sudden change.

Before supper we walked round to the Emersons to say good-bye to Mrs. Clark & Clara, as stated above. On the way we had a good chance to look again the large pine rent by the lightning stroke of yesterday. The ripping and tearing of the wood and bark was very remarkable indeed.

Some
scratches
by lightning
see Aug 4.

We spent some time this morning at the farm in the living room telling stories of early days, many pleasant recollections come up to me. Time went so early the fore.

1928
Aug. 6

Monday. Shelburne, N.H.
Cloudy all day chilly. calm.

All day has been spent in our cottage or at the farm. I have been busy, reading, writing. The time passes rapidly.

After dinner Mr. Chas. Sprague, who is in firm of Stone & Webster, came up to the cottage and helped me, very kindly, in a case, where I must change my certificate on the Railway & Light Securities Company and receive other papers in their reorganization, returning my previous papers back. I can't do this here, as my papers are at the Harvard Trust, but Mr. Sprague will tell them to hold my papers till I return.

Mr. Sprague
helped me
in my Stone
& Webster
papers.

No haying could be done to-day, with the sky heavily covered. It is slow work.

I have just had a letter from Mrs. Weatherby Sewin, telling me that my friend C. Weatherby has been operated on for stone of the kidney, but everything was successful and she was feeling so much relieved, though the operation was a serious one. It looked as if he would rapidly recover from it all. I was very grateful and I immediately wrote to Mrs. Weatherby. I also wrote to C.W.W. I feel that rapid recovery now will follow.

C. Weatherby
was best of
operation.

1928
Aug. 7

Tuesday. Shelburne N.H.

Heavy, misty, calm all day. Max. 63°.

This has been a day when very little was done to amount to anything except a call.

I have spent the morning and afternoon either in my study or in the sitting room, working on accounts or reading.

This cloudy weather, when it keeps everything damp, with practically no sun is hard for the haying period, when no haying nothing can be done.

This evening we walked over to see Helen Philbrook and, as always, we had a very pleasant time, talking of the doings on the farm, and the children, future plans and the like.

I did sit on a seat by the croquet ground after dinner and watched a game of croquet for some time. Finally I left and walked home by the road past the Bungalow. The air has been damp and rather chilly & wet most of the day and the fire side has been a good place to sit in front of and enjoy the warmth and read.

I finished ^{"The Flaming"} to-day a very interesting book by James Forest. Oliver Curwood, "The Flaming Forest". ^{by} J. O. Curwood dealing with the Canadian Northwest.

It is a wonderful description of the country and of the life on the rivers and in the deep forests.

Wednesday. Shelburne, N.H.

1928
Aug. 8

Cloudy most all day with very little sun. The air has been rather muggy and hazy. Temperature, a fair summer day. Light rain this evening. Rain and Thunder & Lightning 10 P.M.

I have been at home to-day except the daily trip to meals. I haven't the rim of even last year, but I suppose it is natural - I got tired walking a little, even what I used to call a short distance, but I am well. So I must make the best of it.

Mr. Quinn called this afternoon and we went over some ferns. He is very fond of nature in every way.

The rainy days will never seem to stop. This holds up the haying very much. Gus takes it very philosophically as something that can't be helped.

I have written some letters to-day and I have got into shape my mortgage book.

I sat some time on the piazza this evening and had a pleasant talk with Miss Snow who is now in the Casino.

1928
Aug. 9

Thursday - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear and cloudy, showery at intervals all day till 3 o'clock, then it cleared off, and this evening the stars shine brightly.

This morning Mr. Quinn came up with a number of ferns to get named. We had a pleasant time over them, refreshing our memories. There were several interesting species among them. I told Mr. Quinn he ought to make specimens of them and keep them for reference.

Mr. Quinn
comes up
with ferns

This afternoon I sat reading on the front piazza for some time. Returning home I worked on accounts and rested a while.

After supper I remained at the farm and sat on the piazza talking with some new comers, who occupy the Casino.

There is nothing special going on here but I love the peace and quiet of the place.

Haying progresses slowly. It is much interfered with by the rains. During the day, suddenly a cloud arrives in the west. Then follows a rumbling of thunder and for a little while, perhaps a smart light shower comes. That soon stops and the sun comes out, but the grass, cut and nearly dry, has to be overturned again - Another day is spoilt -

Haying
goes on
slowly.

1928
Aug. 10

Friday. Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, cloudy, and rain. The rain came in the afternoon. No haying.

Another quiet day. This morning I sat for some time at the farm and talked with the guests.

Returning home I saw a car climbing the hill in the pasture. Gus Philbrook was going up to the brook where it spreads out north of my cottage. It feeds the 3^d story of the main house and one of the cottages.

Mr. Philbrook wanted to protect the brook a little more from the cattle who got into it, and he put more barbed wire here and there.

This afternoon I sat some time on the piazza of the main house talking as in the morning. Then I came up home, and Miss Brown helped me very much in fixing up one of my account books.

This evening we walked over to see Mrs. Evans. It was a very pleasant walk in the waning light. We found Mrs. Evans at home with one of her boarders, a lady. We had a very pleasant talk for some time. She seems quite well and was bright, in spite of her troubles.

Returning we found Mrs. Quinn, Bunny Morse and Eric Clark back from Mt. Washington.

They had a fine time up Tuckerman & down Huntington ridges.

Quinn et al
go up
Washington
mountain

414

Farm Cottage burnt to the ground

Saturday. Shelburne, N.H.

1928
Aug. 11

Very gray morning, showery, sun breaking through at 4 A.M. Very heavy shower at 12 M., followed by n.w. wind, which cleared the clouds away, and brilliant sky to night: 59°, 9-15 P.M.

This morning our new friends walked up to the cottage with us: Mr. & Mrs. John Henry Rumph of 92-17-190th St., Hollis, New York; Miss Lou M. Anguish, ^{35-5 St. John's Place} Teacher, Brooklyn, N.Y.; Florence Lucinda Wade, ^{72 Anguish Hall} Jamaica, L. I., Teacher of small children - The humming-

Our good friends are all from Long Island.

bird drank freely many times, flew to & fro many times and alighted on the perch nearby. Then we caught and banded three Juncos - I also showed them, through the telescope, a Great Blue Heron fishing in the creek; very fine view. Miss Brown took the three ladies up on to Sunset Rock. They were wonderfully impressed. Then we went down to dinner.

Immediately after dinner there was an alarm of fire from the Farm Cottage near the Barn. Everybody rushed out of the main house to see. The flames were spreading and Bunny Morse, Eric Clark, Frankie and Nancy Johnsons friends did good work, kept the flames away from the Barn. The fire engine came down from Berlin full speed. The house was covered with flames but was kept from spreading, and put out. The building was utterly burned. Wonderful sight. The flames were kept from spreading and the powerful stream of water from the engine put ^{the} fire out, and left a wreck of burnt wood. The other bld's were saved!!

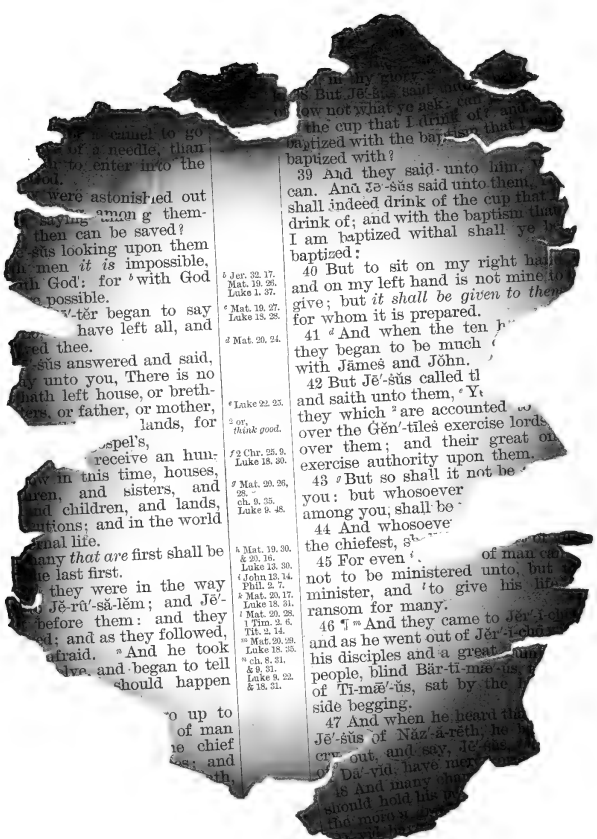
Farm Cottage
burnt to
the ground
Sun. of 11

Soon after we drove with Mr. Rumph, Miss Anguish & Miss Wade, we had a delightful ride to Berlin and back.

This morning we passed pleasantly at the Farm with our many friends.

Walked yesterday 1 m.

Total
13 1/2 m.



...cane to go
...of a needle, than
...to enter into the
...were astonished out
...among them-
...then can be saved?
...süs looking upon them
...men it is impossible,
...God: for 'with God
...possible.
...-tér began to say
...have left all, and
...ed thee.
...süs answered and said,
...unto you, There is no
...ath left house, or breth-
...ers, or father, or mother,
...lands, for
...ospel's,
...receive an hun-
...in this time, houses,
...ren, and sisters, and
...and children, and lands,
...utions; and in the world
...nal life.
...any that are first shall be
...the last first.
...they were in the way
...Jê-rû-sà-lêm; and Jê-
...before them: and they
...ed; and as they followed,
...afraid. "And he took
...ve, and began to tell
...should happen

...in my good
...But Jê-süs said, "How
...low not what ye ask, can I
...the cup that I drink of, and
...baptized with the bay, - is that
...baptized with?
...39 And they said unto him,
...can. And Jê-süs said unto them,
...shall indeed drink of the cup that
...drink of; and with the baptism that
...I am baptized withal shall ye be
...baptized:
...40 But to sit on my right hand
...and on my left hand is not mine to
...give; but it shall be given to them
...for whom it is prepared.
...41 "And when the ten
...they began to be much
...with James and John.
...42 But Jê-süs called ti
...and saith unto them, "Ye
...they which are accounted
...over the Gën-tiles exercise lords-
...over them; and their great on
...exercise authority upon them.
...43 "But so shall it not be
...you; but whosoever
...among you, shall be
...44 And whosoever
...the chiefest, shall
...45 For even
...of man can
...not to be ministered unto, but
...minister, and 'to give his life
...ransom for many.
...46 "And they came to Jê-rû-sà-
...and as he went out of Jê-rû-sà-
...his disciples and a great
...people, blind Bär-ti-mä-is
...of Ti-mä-is, sat by the
...side begging.
...47 And when he heard the
...Jê-süs of Náz-a-réth, he
...came out, and say, Jê-süs,
...Da-vid, have mercy on me.
...48 And many
...should hold his
...the more

1 Jer. 32. 17.
Mat. 13. 26.
Luke 1. 27.
* Mat. 19. 27.
Luke 13. 28.
* Mat. 20. 24.
* Luke 22. 23.
2 or, think good.
* Chr. 23. 9.
Luke 13. 30.
* Mat. 20. 26.
28.
Ch. 9. 35.
Luke 9. 48.
* Mat. 19. 30.
* 30. 36.
Luke 13. 30.
* John 12. 14.
Phil. 2. 7.
* Mat. 20. 17.
Luke 13. 31.
* Mat. 20. 26.
1 Tim. 2. 6.
Tit. 2. 14.
* Mat. 20. 29.
Luke 18. 35.
* ch. 9. 21.
* 9. 31.
Luke 9. 21.
* 13. 31.

...o up to
...of man
...ie chief
...and
...ath.

*Relic from the fox of August 11, 1725, at
Whitby, Canada.*

1928
Aug 12

Sunday. Shelburne, N.H.

Perfect day, clear summer day, light breeze.
There never was a more perfect day. Max 78°

This morning we drove with our good friends from Long Island to Gorham where we went to the Universalist Church on the main street. Miss Lupton did not go. It was a very interesting service. The congregation numbered about thirty people. There was a very good, small church organ well played and a choir of three, soprano lady, alto lady, tenor base. Guy Shorey!! The singing was good and strong. I spoke to the minister at the close.

On our return we took ^{the} northern road and stopped at Whitney Farm where we had every attraction from the man in charge. He let out one very fine horse that had all sorts of fine points. The horses are all Morgans, and the small ones are Welsh Ponies. A fine Morgan was taken out into the open and showed off to advantage in stepping &c. Then we drove home.

This afternoon there was tea at Dr. & Mrs. Moses and I went. Miss Brown slipped and fell on to the floor this morning - in the living room at the farm and got shaken up. She did not go to the tea nor to supper. She makes rather light of it and says she will be well on the road to-morrow. I don't like where this happened. -
I have a good drive planned for to-morrow with the Lums if all is well -

Miss Brown
slips &
falls on to the
floor at the
farm.

1928

Aug 13

(1)

Monday - Shelburne, N.H.

Perfect day, calm, clear, mild. Much haying done.

At 9.40 A.M., Miss Brown & I started from the farm with Mr. & Mrs. & Philip Quinn in their car for a good long drive. The route was Shelburne, N.H. through North-western Maine, the towns being Gilead, Bethel, Stoneham, N. Lovell, Centre Lovell, Lovell, to Lake Umbagog (11 miles long). This was our destination. Here we stopped for a while admiring the beauties of the place and surroundings. One can see from the piazza of the main house by the water three splendid mountains, Kearsage, Baldpate and Speckled. They look nobly on the horizon.

From Kearsage Lake we drove to Fryburg. Here we saw the Academy. In this town Daniel Webster served as preceptor of the Academy in 1820. This was at 2.30 P.M. A short way beyond we stopped by the road. Lunch and went into a field, with pines scattered over it, and sat down in the shade and had our lunch. It was very pleasant!

Soon we saw a flock of four splendid Great Blue Herons flying in line low down. They passed over us and it was a wonderful sight. In Fryburg we passed by a large farm. A large piece of land near the road was occupied by little pine trees, 6-8 in. high near together in rows. It was a very lovely sight.

4
Great Blue Herons

1928
Aug 13.
(2)

Monday. Shelburne, N.H.

We then passed on through N. Conway, Conway, Hearsage Village where we had wonderful views of the White Mountains to the north-west and Bartlett. Then came Jackson with its splendid hotel The Eagle Mountain House.

We drove about a little time before entering the Glen, at Pinkham Hotel, Then on through the Glen, where the Peabody River is so wonderfully changed since the flood, to Gorham and to Shelburne, arriving at 6.30 P.M.

In Fryburg we saw the following sign on a bank. "Sawing is a greater art than earning."

During the trip we passed quite a number boys' camps, some of large extent. The boys were seen riding in military order.

We passed several gift shops that were making quite a display of all kinds of handiwork. We made a purchase or two at one. We stopped at one place and had ice-cream.

The drive was a great success and we owed much to our good friends for making it so pleasant.

On our way we stopped for a while ^{in Fryburg} by the road and gathered a number of ferns for further identification.

1928
Aug. 14

Tuesday. Shelburne, N.H.

Very hot all day, clear, calm, Mercury reached 93°. Haying was pushed hard.

It has been a quiet day on the farm very little moving about. The heat has been very oppressive. My only walk has been to get from the main house.

One load of hay has been taken in and considerable, about the east, has been cut.

Miss Snow, Mrs. Fisher & Dana Fisher from Melrose, came up this morning and staid for some time. The hummingbird came in & drank for their benefit. They were, naturally, interested and interesting.

This afternoon Mrs. Briggs and Mrs. Diller called about five o'clock. Mrs. Diller brought us both bunches of *Myosotis scorpioides* L. She gathered them for us, herself in the brook at the regular place opposite the house. Miss Brown took one bunch for our table at dinner. She also brought Miss Brown a hand-made bird basket, her own work. Mrs. Diller walked to and from her cottage, 2 miles each way in all this heat.

This evening the two trampers returned, Bunny Mouse & Thru Quinn. They did not find the heat oppressive. They tramped up Jefferson to the summit, then over to Adams to the summit and on to the summit of Madison and down to the main road.

Then they drove home.

Haying on the farm south of the road, July 16 - Aug. 15.

Wednesday. Shelburne, N.H.

1928
Aug. 15

Clear, calm, hot. Haying closed today!!

Much haying was done to-day.

This morning the two Misses Kingsley from ^{Misses Kingsley} ^{came to} the Cottage Elizabeth, N.Y. came and sat on the piazza. The Humming-birds were active, and we banded a Junco. I gave the Ladies one of my photos of me & the Hummingbird. They were much pleased with the house and the views.

This afternoon I did some reading. Later Mr. Quinn and Phillip, Mr. Sprague and his daughter Miss Sprague ^{came up} we had pleasant conversation and tea & cake.

Quinn &
Sprague
call

Toward the end of their call, who should appear but Arthur C. Sprague, just back from Quebec. He is to stay only a brief time, returning to Boston, Saturday the 6th. ^{Ar. C. Sprague} ^{arrives}

He had much to say of great interest. We went down to supper together. Mr. Sprague gave us, at the Cottage and at supper detailed information of the pouring into Quebec of the crowds of people, of our common station, into the hotels, dominating, as it were, the whole situation in a very common and coarse way. The auldies are responsible for all this.

Quebec
raided by
a common
class of
people.

Gus has told me that he is not going to rebuild a cottage where the one burned on the 11th, four days ago.

He may put up some small garages along the bank —

1928
Aug. 16

- Thursday - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, calm, very hot, max. 94° by my thermometer on the piazza.

I have been at home to-day, as the heat did not invite one abroad. I was quietly at home this morning reading and writing.

This afternoon Mr. Sproague came up with some of his paintings that he had done in Quebec. He showed them to us on the piazza. There were some dozen paintings and we were very much interested in them. His account of the various conditions under which each one was painted is as interesting as any part of it all. They were water scenes and land as well. Finally we laid them all away, and on to-morrow morning a few friends will come up to Mr. Sproague will show them over again.

I should say above that this morning Mr. & Mrs. Kingsley came up and sat with us for some time. Two other Mrs. Kingsleys called yesterday. They are all connected. We had a very pleasant talk with them. They all went to-day after dinner.

This evening we had a very pleasant call from Prof. & Mrs. Emerson.

Call from
Prof. & Mrs. Emerson

At dinner to-day Prof. Emerson presented me with a Blue-Berry Pie from berries grown in his garden! Last year he promised me the first pie from his garden! The pie was 4 inches wide.

Blue-Berry
Pie from
Emerson
Garden.

1928
Aug. 17

Friday. Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, calm, very hot. The usual foggy morning at this season for a short time max. temperature on my piazza 94°. Rain occurred before midnight.

No inducement to move about to-day. The heat has been excessive.

This morning we had up here to see, Mr. A.C. Sprague's Gaspé paintings, Miss Hooper, Mr. Charles Sprague, Mr. Mrs. Quinn

A.C. Sprague shows his Gaspé paintings.

Mr. A.C. Sprague came late and he went over the paintings in full, much to the pleasure and edification of all.

After dinner, at special request Mr. Sprague showed his paintings on the main piazza of the main house to a number of friends who were much entertained.

The paintings were shown on the main piazza.

After supper Mr. Sprague sat on the main piazza with Mr. A.C. Sprague and he and gave us innumerable accounts of mountain climbing both here and in the far west. It is most interesting to me to hear these tales.

Mr. A.C. Sprague goes home by the early train to-morrow morning.

The summer is rapidly passing by.

1928
Aug. 18

- Saturday - Shelburne, Vt.

Rain in the early morning, stopping soon.
Big drop in temperature.

We have had a very pleasant day in regard to temperature, the air mild.

This morning I spent much time in writing letters. One can never get through that. This afternoon I went down behind the barn with Gus and watched the men taking ^{away} the remains of the cottage that was burnt. It consisted of the flooring and the west side of which some of the upright posts, burned black, were still standing. The flooring, half burned, was ripped up and piled on to the cart. All this was taken down and emptied into the Androscoggin River. I don't like this at all. Gus says that, since every body does it, especially after the waste pulp and the lime from the Berlin Mills are thrown into the river, he does the same.

Gus thinks the cause of the fire was through a defect in the Holyoke Wire Heater in the bathroom. That was the only fire left there where the occupants come up to dinner. The light was turned very low in it. It probably was that.

The gardeners mowed this P.M.

Evening was spent partly at the Farm House. Part was

Examined
the remains
of the fire.

Cause of
the fire
Aug. 11

Part was

1928
Aug. 19

Sunday

Shelburne, Vt.

Cloudy in the early A.M. Clearing at 10 A.M.
N.W. wind, beautiful clouds all day. Sun
observed at sunset - Max. 80°

I was busy writing letters most of the morning.
After dinner we took a stroll on the inter-
vale toward the Knubble and around to the
cottage. This afternoon we went down to a
tea with Miss Maxwell and Miss Deane.
Prof. Phis. Emerson and their niece, Eliza Clark,
and Mr. Spague and his daughter were present.
We passed the time in conversation and
drinking tea and eating sandwiches and candy.

Then we sat by the open fire in the sitting
room and told stories. Gus came in and
told some stories of people getting lost
on the mountains. It was all very in-
teresting.

After supper I read a letter from
Hobbs to me to Miss Deane and Miss
Maxwell and then we came up in the
dark to our cottage on the hill.

THE BOSTON HERALD

SUNDAY, AUGUST 19, 1928

Miss Rosamond Lane of Cambridge Is Engaged

Mr. and Mrs. William Coolidge Lane of Cambridge and Boxford announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Rosamond Lane, to Milton Edward Lord, formerly of the Harvard College Library, now librarian of the American Academy in Rome.

Mr. Lord is of the Harvard class of 1919. Miss Lane was graduated from Wellesley College in 1927, and studied at the Fogg Art Museum as a graduate student of Radcliffe in the year 1927-28. The marriage will take place early in September.

1928
Aug. 20

Monday. Shelburne, N.H.

Light clouds floating here & there, Calm.
mild -

This morning we spent much of the time in my study with Mr. Quinn, helping him name plants collected recently and put them into my press. They were an interesting lot. Mr. Quinn will take them home later. He is much interested.

After dinner Mr. Quinn drove Miss Brown and me to The Island. We walked over to Crows Island after we ^{had} visited the *Prunus* *depressa* Bush, the only known station in Coös Co. The plants we wanted were the Sensitive and Umbelliferous Ferns which we found in abundance. We took specimens though I have them from here in my Herbarium. Then Mr. Quinn drove us home.

This evening we staid for quite a while at the Farm. In the living room a number of us sat and stories were told of every kind. This continued till quite late and Mr. Quinn walked back with us.

In the late afternoon we walked over to call upon the Mosses. Dr. King and Bonnie Morse were all in and we had a pleasant talk. We then walked down to the upper.

This evening I sat a good while in the living room and listened to stories by Mr. Quinn, Mr. Spurgeon and others -

1928
Aug. 21

Tuesday. Shelburne, N.H.

Clear and cloudy, cool, some wind. Fine day.

This morning was passed at the farm and in my cottage; we changed all the dress of the plants in press mostly for Mr. Quinn.

This afternoon, as I was working in my study, who should come in but Stanley Pease, his wife and daughter! It was a surprise and a pleasure too. They are at their cottage in Randolph and stay there some time -

Stanley Pease
wife's daughter
common

This evening we met the new arrivals who came this noon and sat at our table - They are Mr. & Mrs. Frank E. Sel Kirk, 444 Hamilton St., Albany, N.Y., Mr. & Mrs. L. R. Milford, Skaneateles, N.Y. A small son of the Milfords is with them -

We met them, except the son, after supper in the music room and we six had a very pleasant time. They are communicative and had much to say about the politics of to-day. They are strong for Hoover and they have many strong reasons for this. They stay a few days and I hope I can see more of them.

The debris from the burnt cottage is rapidly disappearing. Some of it goes into the River and the rest is dumped near the river in the ditch separating the interval from the long strip of goars land by the river, called the Fan -

The evening is calm, and the new moon has been shining, a golden crescent in the south-west -

1928
Aug. 22

Wednesday - Shelburne, N.H.

Light rain all day, air pleasant, max. 75°.

This has been a day at home for most everybody. Even then it's hard to finish the little jobs that spring up.

This morning Mr. Quinn came up and changed all the driers with us of the plants lately collected. It was very pleasant work. Afterwards we sat by the fire and had a long talk before dinner. At dinner we met Dollie Kirk who will stay for some two weeks. Dollie Kirk comes.

This morning's paper and last night's newspapers the death of Mr. C. H. Gannett of Burlington whom we met so pleasantly with his wife and daughter recently. I was astonished to hear this, as they were here so short a time ago, after their accident in the automobile which tipped over when they were going ^{up} a hill and rolled over. It stopped bottom up with the wheels going, and the baggage over them as they lay at the bottom. They seemed to be over the trouble here, but they kept very quiet during the visit. It is very, very bad and I do feel so for Mrs. Gannett and her daughter.

C. H. Gannett
died.

This afternoon Dolly Kirk came and sat with us for some two hours. She is not very well, but we hope that the visit will do her good. We staid down at the farm till 4 P.M., hearing politics in the living room.

1928
Aug. 23

Thursday. Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy, misty and foggy much of the day
A little rain in the morning -

This morning Miss Brown & I put some plants collected by Mr. Quinn into the botany box ready for the press.

Then we went down to the main house and with Mr. & Mrs. Quinn and Philip we drove up to Gorham to the fete day performance. There were numerous floats and some equestrian riders. The old mountain wagon, long used here at the farm in old days, paraded, Lawrence drove it. A copy of Dolly Copp & her husband and an old vehicle resembling the original one, consisting of two coppers on either side of the horse, formed a unique show. Dolly Copp sat in the vehicle and Dolly Copp her husband sat on the horse. In the vehicle were an old spinning wheel, a leather-covered trunk, a tin kitchen and a home made table of old fashion, with a tip top. There were relics of Dolly Copp's home. This took first prize for antiques.

An old vehicle of 1788 was in the parade, and the old mountain wagon of Philbrook Farm in which we used to make excursions. Prizes were given for the various displays.

We returned home by 1 P.M. After dinner the postman of the Selkirk & Milford came up, to see the cottage. Then they all continued their trip. We have enjoyed the party of five very much.

This evening Rep Johnson sang songs in the living room.

1928
Aug. 24

Friday, Shelburne, N.H.

Light rain at times, and sunshine, but on the whole a dull day - mild.

This morning the girls who have been here for two or three days, as a stop-over and have been very bright and agreeable. Left in their car for further fields. They had the Shaker and liked it much. Their homes are in Belmont & Cambridge.

I wrote some letters this morning.

After dinner I spent quite a time at the farm talking with Miss Smith of Montreal who was here last year with her sister. Then I called on Miss Deane & Miss Maxwell and we had a pleasant talk. Then I returned to the Little House.

While I was gone, Miss Brown had a call from seven of the family with friends.

Call from
7 of the
family

They came from Newfound Lake. I was sorry to see them, but they hurried off.

Mr. Quinn called this P.M. with a few more plants to press. He has quite a number. We put them all into press.

Quinn called
with more
specimens

This evening I was for a while at the farm house. There were games being played in the living room that were very amusing. I looked on.

1898
Aug. 25

Saturday Shelburne, N.H.

Rainy, with intervals of hold-up, cloudy all day, no wind.

This morning I staid at the Farm till nearly noon, talking with friends on the piazza.

After dinner we walked up to the 3rd mail with Prof. Emerton. He showed us over his garden of which he is so proud. We had a talk at the Miracle Paper Co., Pershing Square Bldg., Park Ave., N.Y. City. Then we walked over to his vegetable ground and I feasted on the luscious Blackberries. Then home.

Black Berries
at
E. Emerton's

Later the two Misses Smith from Montreal called and we had a very pleasant time with them. They are bright and cheery. I read and wrote till supper time.

This evening we staid down at the Farm a good while. The popular game at present is Picture Puzzles. I rarely join in, but many do and I did for some time.

Then we returned home.

The weather here is so variable that there is little pleasure in walking. I mean to do a little walking frequently, but I generally confine these walks to the trip to & from the main house six times a day.

1928
Aug. 26

Sunday. Shelburne, N.H.

A little rain in the early morning. Clear and cloudy through the day. Mild.

I have spent the greater part of to-day with Miss Brown getting into shape the plants that Mr. Quinn has collected here. I don't think he will collect any more. He is fond of collecting, and doesn't want to press the specimens and find out their names. That is half a more of the battle -

Spent much of the afternoon
Quinn's plants.

There is nothing special to record as to the day's work. I am not walking as I used to, though I suppose I should work more.

This morning we had a call from Mr. Sprague (of S. and Webster). We had a very interesting conversation. His father was a botanist of note a good many years ago. He published a book on the subject that I think I have.

At dinner to-day Prof. & Mrs. Cernerton brought with them three guests - Prof. Moore of Harvard and his brother and Mrs. Moore, wife of one of them.

1928
Aug. 27

Monday. Shelburne, N.H.

Clear and cloudy, calm, hot, with much humidity.

It has been a very hot day, not inducing one to walk in the sun. Comfortable within doors.

This has been a quiet day. I sat a while on the Farm piazza, talking with others and keeping out of the sun. Then at my cottage I wrote some letters and read the paper. There is always that too. This afternoon I sat on the piazza at the farm a good while, reading and then I came up to the cottage where I now am, trying to keep cool. There is always, as a resource, the book and the pen; reading and writing. I never can get to the last letter to be answered.

I am very much impressed by the dis-coloring of the leaves of the White Birch, *Betula papyrifera* Marsh. to rusty brown. White Birch leaves.

I have seen thousands of them scattered over the roadsides and mountain side. Even a single tree a distance ^{from} others of the same species has the same discoloration.

The exception is very, very rare. I have seen no single tree entirely free.

1925
Aug. 25

Tuesday - Shelburne N.H.

Cloudy and hazy with sun out occasionally.
Very warm and close.

This morning Mr. Quinn took Mr. Sprague and me in his car to Wheeler Pond where ^{some up} we turned in and followed the road to the ^{Impella Valley} foot of Iron's Rest, where we used to picnic so often. There we got out, visited the old well and collected a few plants. Then we went on, on the old trail, for some half a mile further over a very rough road bordering the stream. The marks of the big floods were only too evident. The brook was widened and filled with huge rocks tumbled about in every way. At one place a mass of debris, including a long tree trunk of considerable size, was lodged high up among some trees. There were about 40 feet up from the brook -

We collected a few plants for Mr. Quinn and then returned home. I was pretty tired.

At 4 P.M. we went to a tea at Mrs. Maynard's and Mrs. Dene's room and had a very pleasant time.

After supper I was glad to get home and rest from the work of the day. We had a wonderful sun-
set and moonrise.

This morning I found the tail and 3 feet of a Flying Squirrel in the path near our front door.

Flying Squirrel
tail 3 feet
& feet.

Wednesday. Shelburne, N.H.

1928

Aug 27

Good hot summer day, hazy, much humidity
mercury reached 87°.

This morning we had a very lovely drive ^{drive of 50 miles.}
with Mr. & Mrs. Gardner of Wakefield, Mass.
We drove through Gorham and Berlin and
over Milan Hill to Cedar Pond and from
there we ascended another long high hill
that led us down into Berlin. We had very
fine views all the way, and among them
the range of mountains including the
Mahoosue Range - Goose Eye towered up
in the midst and to the left we saw
Old Speck up which a party of four
climbed today. This included Mr. Quinn
Mr. Birney, Eric Black and Bunny Morse.

This afternoon we had seven guests also
we sat up and sat on the piazza and
drank afternoon tea. They were Mr. & Mrs.
Gardner with their son and daughter,

and their assistant
Mrs. Quinn and Philip. We had a picnic
and chat with them.

Eric Black has a birthday today.
He is a grand nephew of the Secretaries.
I sent him a small gift from Sherry's
Studio.

The days are passing quickly and we
shall return by the middle of September.
I have ^{had} my visit here and shall
be going home -

1928
Aug 30

Thursday. Shelburne, N.H.

Muggy, with a light shower at 1 P.M., warm with great humidity, no circulation of air, oppressive.

This morning I took a short stroll down toward the Knubole. The grass was wet and the walking hard in the mostly uncut grass. Still I got a little exercise. We changed the siders of Quinn's plants.

This afternoon I staid a while at the Farm. When my return I found that Mr. Quinn was here on the piazza putting his Speck Mr. plants into the press. He is working hard to learn how to prepare a mounted collection, even if it is a small one.

Later we went to an afternoon tea at the Emersons. There were present Prof. Mrs. E. Emerson, Elinor Clark, Elizabeth Whitcomb, Miss Burdick, Miss Deane & Miss Maxwell. After sitting a while on the piazza, we walked around the garden where Prof. Emerson has many beautiful flowers.

After supper I sat some time on the piazza with Gus, Horning Briggs and Mr. Gardner. I heard stories from the different ones.

Then I called at the Cascas and found his Brown with his Dolly Keck. who is unwell. Then home.

1928
Aug. 31

Friday. Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, mild, calm, with exquisite clouds.

This morning Loring Briggs, his wife and mother, Miss Brown & I started off on a trip in Loring's car for a drive, at 9.10 A.M. Trip in Loring's car 105 miles

The course of the drive was:

Shelburne 9.10

Gilead

Bethel 9.45

Lindville

Lovell

" Houe 10.30

" Centre 11.00

Fryburgh

Conway 11.45

The Pines 11.58

Bartlett 12.00

Judith Falls 12.20

Jackson

Eagle Mt. 1 P.M.

House 1.00

Left the above 1.30

Glen

Enham

Shelburne 3.15

Time 6 hrs.

Distance 105 miles I was being pursued on the Mt. side.

At 4.45 Miss Hope, Mrs. Billings, Loring Briggs and Mrs. Loring Briggs came up on horse and had afternoon tea. The following day's work.

After supper we staid some time at the Farm.

It was a perfect trip from start to finish. The clouds in the sky were wonderful, in masses of snowy white, the air was clear as crystal and bracing. The views were enchanting, and the roads were generally very good. We dined at the Eagle Mt. House, Jackson, a splendid building. From there we drove round the zig-zag circle over a high elevation, with wonderful views over the big more trees, taking us back into Jackson again.

I never did this before. Then we drove through the Notch, to Enham and Shelburne. I never had a pleasanter drive. One place near Conway, Red Stone was being

1928

Sept.

Summer in Shelburne, N.H.,

Gus Philbrook told me that the original barn on the farm was built in 1865. The house, an old fashioned one, was built in 1835. Gus moved here in 1859. It was the old house. There were no boarders. The house was remodelled as it is now, except for the last addition on the east end, in 1861 -

1928
Sept. 1

~ Saturday ~ Shelburne, N.H.

Clear with light clouds, cool. Max. 72°.

This morning our good friends, the Quinns and the Gardners left us in their cars for home. I shall miss them very much. They are true friends and have added much to give us a good time here. We gave them a waving good bye as their cars rolled away -

A little later Miss Brown & I walked up the road as far as Mill Brook, one mile from here. I have not been feeling up to the mark for a good deal of the time I have been here this summer for some reason, and have done very little walking. I feel tired much of the time and have given up wood walks and the like. I have done no collecting this season. There is little new to expect about here. But I have met Mr. Quinn a good deal with his plants that he has just begun to collect. He is very desirous to make a collection and wants to learn the details. So I have put into press a great many specimens that he has brought. All this has been done with Miss Brown's help. We put the plants through all the stages of pressing and drying, using my press and mounting paper and vertical slots. I shall take his plants home and see about mounting -

I did not go down to supper this evening.

Walked today 2 miles

Total
15½ m.

1928
Sept. 2

Sunday - Shelburne N.H.

Clear, with beautiful snow-white clouds floating about. Air bracing

A beautiful drive with Loring & his wife and mother. We started at 9.15 A.M. and returned at 1.15 P.M. having covered 87 miles. Loring Briggs
wife &
mother.

We drove to Gorham on to Berlin, through Milan past the Round Barn, taking then the road on to Christine Lake with beautiful views of the Percy Peaks. We staid here a while and then went on following the Commonusuc River to the foot of the Percy Peaks reaching there at 11 A.M. The hills around us were very beautiful. We passed Stark Peak and then on to Winton at 11.40 P.M. Then through a location called Wynning, following the river with beautiful scenery on every side. The fair grounds came next at 1 P.M. Here preparations were made for the big fair, to-morrow, the most conspicuous object being an air-plane ready for service. Then we passed through Wynning, reaching Shelburne at 1 P.M. and Shelburne at 1.15 P.M. Auto drive
with Loring
his mother &
wife.

It was a perfect trip throughout and one to be remembered - Distance 87 miles.

This afternoon we called on Mrs. Johnson and her new daughter. The little baby is a beautiful child! She was brought up in the car with the wheels off, as Lydia was in her baby days. I gave the child a little toy.

Loring Briggs is a fine driver. He is comparatively recent driver of an auto. I never saw a driver more cautious in every way.

1928
Sept. 3

Monday - Shelburne N.H.

Rainy, chilly, more or less wind. Temp. 61°.

This morning Prof. & Mrs. Emerson and I drove over ^{to} wedding in a closed car, Frankie driving, to Jefferson to attend the wedding of the daughter of Mr. & Mrs. John Simpson Penman of Cambridge. ^{Miss Penman} The rain did not interfere at all. The service was in the Holy Trinity Church, small, but very pretty, and beautifully decorated with flowers. There were three pieces of music also. Mr. Penman has several daughters. This one was Martha Wedderick. The service through, we drove a short distance to the Penman country house, a very large building, formerly a hospital, but perfectly adapted, with changes, to a private home. I understand there are some thirty rooms in it.

There I met the family who were very cordial to me indeed. At the upper end of the dining room the bride with some twelve or so maids sat at the table situated across the room - The large table of viands ran down the center of the room. I sat some time in another pleasant talking with quite a number of the guests, some of whom I did not know.

The end came all too soon, and we entered our car once more and drove home, reaching my cottage about 4.30 P.M.

Miss Brown apparently has got strained on her last auto drive. I trust it will not be troublesome.

1928

Sept. 4

Tuesday - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, mild, perfect day, light breeze.

This morning I drove with Loring Briggs, his wife and mother to Gilead. Then we went up the valley of the Rattle River for eight miles with the foaming water, running over rocks and boulders close to us. Then we returned to the main highway and drove to Gorham where we had some lunch. After this we returned home, making a short call at Gates Cottage. Prof. Diller is very weak, but he goes up to town stairs very slowly, and shows an interest. Then home to dinner.

After dinner the same party started off again. The car drove to Berlin, was left at the garage, and Loring & I took the electric car to Berlin, got a little lunch, and returned the same way to Gorham where we got the car and the auto and started on another trip. We passed through Berlin and on to Milan. There we drove over Milan Hill getting magnificent views of the big mountain ranges, including Goose Eye. We had, throughout the trip, wonderful cloud effects. We passed over Milan Hill and reached Cedar Lake, and then on for several miles and up a long way over a beautiful hill, the same that we drove over with Mr. & Mrs. Gardner on Aug. 29, and entered Berlin near the entrance to the city from Gorham. Then we coasted home through Shelburne and reached the house by about seven o'clock in time for supper. It has been a very beautiful day for us. Our distance to-day in all was about 100 miles.
Evening at home -

Drive to Berlin
Milan, Milking
Hill, Cedar Lake
one high hill to
Milan, home

1928

Sept. 5

Wednesday - Shelburne, N.H.

Day full of clouds and sunshine, with comfortable temperature, neither hot nor cold

Living & Mrs. Briggs left in their car early this morning. I did not see them go. I owe much to them for the pleasant time I had during their stay of five days.

I have been quietly at home all day, except for a stroll to the White Birch^{es} near the Rubble to get some specimens to show the discoloration. I can find no tree free of it, almost everywhere, especially so. I shall learn on my return what it is.

White Birch
leaves.

Looking over Gus's earliest guest books I find that Margie came here to Bluebush Farm in 1864, I came here in 1881 - I was, with my mother and some of the Dodges, in Shelburne across the river for a period a good while before. Gus used to paddle a boat over the river and play ball with us boys on the hill where Astin's house now stands. I first saw Margie in 1871 at St. Mark's School in the fall of the year. It was in Southboro Mass.

Margie & I
Shelburne

My walks are very few now and I do not go far, nor I never to give out much more than in former years - I suppose it is to be expected.

1928
Sept. 6

Thursday - Shelburne, Vt.

Clear, cool, calm, Max. 70°. A perfect day.

I had a quiet morning not feeling quite right. I kept at home and lay down most of the time. After dinner I felt about right and at 4.30 P.M. we had afternoon tea. There came up Prof. & Mrs. E. C. Weston, Mrs. Sheffield, Miss Deane, Miss Maxwell, & Miss Paddock. Miss Dollie Kirk is still confined to her cottage. We had a very pleasant time discussing many subjects from cases of drowning to the coming Presidential election.

Howard Philbrode has just come up for a vacation from his new residence in Tampa, Florida - I had a talk with him. Little of note has happened to-day.

This evening was spent partly at the Farm and partly at Lawrence's home, talking with his wife.

1928
Sept. 7

Friday. Shelburne, N. H.

Good morning and evening. A warm summer day.

This morning we went over Mr. Quinn's plants which he had collected, and which were all in press. We took them all out and have done them up to take home. There are quite a number of them. He proposes to make a collection.

We had three callers this morning. Mrs. Dunning, Miss Lois Howe and Miss Dodd.

Mrs. Dunning is sketching a view from our piazza toward the southwest. Miss Lois wanted my telescope stand.

This afternoon we called on Miss Dolly Kirk who is in the Casino and much better. She means to leave Monday for Littleton, N. H. I sat some time on the piazza reading.

This evening I spent quite a while in the living room in conversation with Gus and others. It was pleasant hour.

Then we came back home to the cottage on the hill. It has been a good day.

1928
Sept. 8

Saturday - Shelburne, N.H.

Another perfect day, cool, calm, bracing.

I have had a quiet, pleasant day at home in the Little House.

Mrs. Dunning came up and continued her sketching in oil of the big mountains, the two big ones, Madison & Adams standing out prominently. She has loaned us her book "A Book of Remembrance" in which she has collected remarks made by friends, by himself &c. There are illustrations. It is a fine work. He was a Congregational Minister, and pastor of The Highland Church of Boston. He was editor of The Congregationalist, & editor-in-chief for twenty years. It was called the best edited Congregationalist paper in the world.

The afternoon we had a call from Dr. Spottiswood, and this morning Rev. Mrs. Sumner called. So the hours fly by -

This evening the party of four young men, Bunnie Morse, Reg. Johnson, and two of friends turned for their tramp to Success, Carls, Mahosue, Old Speck. They camped two nights and were met at the foot of Speck and driven home. It was a very successful affair throughout. They were in Shelburne, Success, Riley & Grafton.

This evening Albert & Mrs. Briggs and boy arrived and stay for a while. I haven't seen them for a long time -

There was a ~~tramp~~ party of four

tramp
over
the hills
5 or 6 miles
with
a party of
four

Sunday -

Shelburne, N.H.

1928

Sept. 9

Cloudy A.M., clearing and P.M. clear as crystal. Wind quite strong in the morning and early afternoon, then growing calm. Air cool and bracing.

I have a poor record for to-day ^{In bed} for I have been in bed all day, ^{for to-day} not feeling up to the mark. I can name no special troubles, except a lassitude and a sense of foreboding for nothing for some days and even longer, and especially to-day - I haven't the energy this year of all my previous seasons here. Perhaps it's natural to expect it.

This afternoon Prof. Emerton called and we three talked together for some time.

An interesting trip was made four or five days ago by Sunny Morse, Reggie Johnson & two others across the mountains from Mill Brook to Old Speck. There were out two nights. Lawrence met them by Sears River Falls and autoed them home. The Appalachian Guide Books shows exactly the route.

A hike over the mts.

I trust I shall be about again to-morrow.

1928

Sept 10

Monday - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, cool, some rain before midnight.

I got up to-day by 12 M. and dressed. I do not feel at all up to the mark, but I do want to get back to, at least where I have been since here. I don't know why this feeling of good for nothing should have come over me. This is the first time since I have been here - We start for home on Saturday next with Mr. & Mrs. Benson in their car, and I want to enjoy the ride -

I went down to dinner to-day and am going down to supper this evening. I hope to write a lighter page to-morrow. Albert & Mrs. Briggs & son came Saturday the 8th inst.

We spent some time this evening after supper at the Farm.

Shelburne. N.H. - Tuesday.

Sept 11
1928

Warm and cloudy, sun appearing before dinner. Then heavy black clouds rose and rolled over from the west, thunder began to roll heavily and down came the rain in sheets for a good while, gradually letting up as evening advanced. At 7 P.M. rain came down in torrents.

This morning and noon I went down to breakfast and dinner, though I didn't have much energy. During the afternoon I sat at my desk, doing some writing. I did not go to bed at supper, but sat at my desk not feeling quite right, and devoted myself to letter writing of which I have lots to do. This has taken me the entire evening. Miss Brown brought up my supper to me. I have not felt today as I should and I don't know why. I have accomplished a good deal at my desk, and to-morrow I shall have all my letters answered —

1925

Sept. 12

Wednesday - Shelburne N.H.

A heavy rainy day, at times pouring in torrents for a good while. The brook back of the Farm House, in small torrents through the day -

I am sorry for those who are here for only a short time and are kept in the house by these heavy rain storms. No special prospect of it being clear to-morrow.

The day has been very quietly spent at the cottage, in writing letters carefully and working some on accounts. I could don my raincoat, as I used to do, and walk regardless of the weather but in inducement is not very great.

As I have written before, I am very much ^{White Birch} ^{turning} ^{brown.} impressed by the condition of the White Birches. They are most conspicuous of the trees that cover the mountain sides and the road sides and, in fact, are everywhere.

They are a deep dark brown from top to bottom. Generally the entire tree is ^{as to leaves} brown, and then there will be seen green and brown leaves scattered through. As I take it they will all be brown. That has happened with a line of splendid White Birches by the Knubble. As I saw them when I came early in July there was a mingling of brown & green. Now I see only the deep brown throughout the tree.

This evening we staid over at the farm for just a time, talking with the people there. It was about nine o'clock when we walked home in the pitch dark

Thursday, Shelburne, N.H.

1928
Sept. 13

Cloudy A.M., partly clearing. Cloudy P.M. with bits of sunshine. Smart thunder storm in the early evening. Clearing with beautiful effects in the east, dashes of ~~lightning~~ ^{lightning} in the evening. The snow, clouds -

This morning I spent my day in it in order to clear up my correspondence. I have been in bed on the 16th Sept.

This afternoon we had a call from Mrs. Sheffield, and a letter later from Mr. Perkins and a friend.

Later Miss Brown & I walked down into the interval and enjoyed a beautiful sunset with spiced clouds and occasional flashes of lightning. It was truly a very thrilling sight. Beautiful sunset.

After supper I sat up in the office, talking with Mr. Stine, Gw and Lawrence. Then we started for the college and a beautiful sky with spray of stars and light flashes of lightning above & above.

Miss Brown has been very busy, ^{getting ready} _{for home} the house in order for our departure next Sunday the 16th. It has been a very quiet vacation up here, but very pleasant. I have done nothing, ^{with} _{regard to} any extra exertion, but I have enjoyed it all, and have many good memories to think of.

1928

Sept. 14

Friday - Shreveport, N.H.

Cloudy, rather calm, a bit of rain about noon.

A quiet day. This morning we came up to the cottage, after breakfast, with Louis A Stone and his mother Mrs. Nellie B. Stone. We sat on the piazza some time and also in the parlor. They are very pleasant. I then wrote till dinner time.

This afternoon, in company with Mrs. Dunning, we drove with Lawrence, to the Gates Cottage and called on Dr. J. Sims. Dr. Sims. Very pleasant time. Dr. Sims is very feeble and his means of walking, on which we always insisted, are very weak. I rest in the little parlor and had a good talk with the Dr. and his wife. They do not return till the 13th of September.

Returning, we went out again, and walked over to Evans Cottage. Mrs. Evans was too busy getting supper ready but we saw to our surprise Mrs. Mrs. Warfield who have rooms there. Mrs. Warfield is teaching in the Graham High School. We had a pleasant talk with them for some time and returned to the main house just as a light rain was setting in.

After supper we strolled a good while at the Farm - I had a nice talk with Louis A Stone who is very much interested in Stenley House. Then we returned to our cottage and went to bed.

Saturday Shelburne, N.H.

1928
Sept. 15

Changeable morning, sunshine and shadow.
air cool.

Mrs. Harriet W. Drummie from Bruse St, Mrs. Drummie
Brookline, Mass.; has been coming up here day after paints.
day to paint the scene including Madison and
Adams and the foreground, including some of
the moose Range, the interval and even a
tree and boulder on our own grounds. I have
enjoyed it all very much. She was here this morning.

Mrs. Drummie's husband was a noted clergyman
and Mrs. Drummie has published a beautiful volume
giving the expressions of many friends about him
with photographs.

After dinner we walked up to Peffert's and
spent some time with him looking
over his flower beds.

On our return at 4 P.M. (Shelburne time)
Mr. Fred Balson and Mr. Horace Gould arrived
in their car from Cambridge to take us home
to-morrow. We had a pleasant talk till
supper time. We put our watches away,
thereby losing one hour. We expect to have
an early breakfast and hope for good weather.

We went soon to supper together at
6.30 P.M. After supper I said good bye to
my good friends from their various homes who are
still here, and I paid my bill. So to-morrow
morning we start early for Cambridge.

1928
Sept 16

Sunday
Auto trip from Shelburne N.H. to Cambridge Mass

A morning mist, arising and scattering, bright sun with fleecy clouds made the day a perfect one.

We returned home to-day with Mr. Fred Bassor and Horace Gould who arrived at four in the afternoon ^{yesterday} in their car. We started upon our early breakfast and got away in the summer morning to reach home by evening.

The itinerary of our trip is as follows: The time is daylight saving. We started from Shelburne at 9 A.M. and arrived at the various places at the time given. At times no time is given.

Shelburne 9 A.M.

Gorham

Hickman Notch

7 mi. E. of Hills Heavy fog gradually rising. Visibility objects fine

Fuldsen

Berkett

Intersore

N. Conway 11 A.M.

Conway 11.25 A.M.

? Albany 11.30 A.M.

Madison 11.30 A.M.

? Albany 11.40 "

Tamworth 11.45 "

Lane Chicoma 12 M.

Sunday

1928

Sept 16

Chocoma School

Tamworth 12.10

Ossipee

Lake Wood Sta. R.R. 12.30

Ossipee Center.

Ducan Lake 12.45

Ossipee R.R. Sta. 1.00

Wolfeboro

Wakefield 1.05

R.R. Sta. 1.10

Samborville 1.15

Union 1.30

Milton Mills 1.40

R.R. Sta. 1.45

Rochester 2.00 Had our dinner - Good one,

Left Rochester 2.45

Somersworth 2.55

Dover 3.00, 100 miles -

Durham 3.20

Newmarket 3.25

Newfield

Exeter 3.45

East Kingston 4.00

Newton 4.15

Plaistow 4.30 Here I stood by boundary
post. west of me in N.H., $\frac{1}{2}$ in Mass.

Seabrook place.

Haverhill 4.40

Merrimac River 4.45

North Andover 5 P.M.

Slight rain

may be some

Sunday.

1928. Skowhegan Village 5:10
Sept 16 Andover 5:15 College. Memorial Tower

An electric car and an automobile
couple. Quite a row.

Saw a little further on, a car over-
turned in a ditch with people by it.

North Reading 5:30

Read in, traffic heavy

Stoughton

W. Hartford

Minister typist mms.

Uxington

W. Cambridge 6:15

Cambridge. Home 6:30 P.m.

Total Distance 170 miles.

The entire trip was one of great
delight throughout. Beautiful views
were constantly being opened up to
us. It was a rare treat not to be
forgotten.

Self-registering thermometer (Fahrenheit)
 Taken { minimum in early A.M. (X = rainfall)
 { maximum in late P.M. } S = Sunday

1928

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Lowest record since last Sept. - 25°

July	August	September
S — 79	59 78	44 (54) 72
54 91	64 X 84	46 (50) 75
63 X 89	62 X 83	51 (50) 61
63 86	69 X 92	56 (60) 79
59 79	567 X 67	54 (65) 73
49 85	58 66	46 (54) 70
556 90	57 (60) 63	46 (50) 77
66 85	57 (65) 78	48 (52) 80
58 88	64 X 83	550 78
64 X 90	64 X 77	39 X 73
64 88	64 X 80	51 (63) X 77
56 79	50 78	49 (51) X 53
64 X 76	50 86	51 (54) X 72
567 X 85	61 93	59 (60) X 64
61 X 81	64 (74) 94	46 (52) 63
62 85	64 94	
70 X 88	60 X 94	
66 86	67 X 80	
58 X 73	566 80	
49 86	52 (60) 81	
554 X 73	53 (57) 79	
58 76	60 (63) X 75	
61 85	63 (64) X 72	
58 X 89	63 (64) X 73	
51 79	63 (65) X 70	
52 X 72	65 (66) X 71	
60 X 73	62 (68) 85	
560 72	65 (72) 84	
52 X 76	69 (76) 87	
49 (65) 82	58 (65) X 80	
	59 (62) 77	

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1928

Birds

Shelburne, N.H.

(1) Herring Gull

Merganser

Black Duck

Bittern

Great Blue Heron

Solitary Sandpiper

Spotted "

Canada Ruffed Grouse

Marsh Hawk July 21 ^{1 on the} ~~marsh~~

Sharp-shinned "

Coopers "

Goshawk

Red-tailed Hawk

Broad-winged "

Bald Eagle

Sparrow Hawk

Osprey

Killdeer

Barred Owl

Black-billed Cuckoo

Kingfisher

Hairy Woodpecker

Downy "

Yellow-bellied Sapsucker

1928

Birds

Shelburne, Vt.

(2) Pileated Woodpecker.

Flicker

Whip-poor-will

Nighthawk

Chimney Swift

Hummingbird July 6, - 9⁹ daily at tumbler, 10⁹ or ^{daily} or further sites 8⁹ 11-19, 20, 21 -
22, 23-30

Kingbird

Phoebe July 6

Olive-sided Flycatcher

Wood- Pewee

Flycatcher, Golden

" Least

Blue Jay

Starling

Crow July ^{wing} ^{birds everywhere} 2-4, 10-19, 21-30

Bobolink July 8, 21⁹ 8⁹

Cowbird

Blackbird Red-wing

" Rusty

Baltimore Oriole

Bronzed Grackle

Pine Grosbeak

Purple Finch

Redpoll

Goldfinch July 2-4, 10-19, 20, 21, 22/23-30
^{18 only} ^{usual} ^{daily} 2-20, 20, 21, 22/23-30

1927

Birds.

Shelburne, Vt.

(3) Sparrow, Vesper.

" Savannah, July 8², 21" White-throated, July 28²" Chipping, July 6^{several}, 10-19, 20-21, 22-30

" Field.

" Song July 8²

" Swamp

Juneo June 6, 7, 8, 9-19^{daily on the north}, -21, 22 (one with 2^{seen} daily), -30

" Towhee

Rose-breasted Grosbeak

Indigo Bunting

Scarlet Tanager

Swallow, Cliff

" Barn July 11-19^{several}, 10-19^{constantly}, 20, 21-30^{nos.}

" Tree

" Bank

Cedar Waxwing July 22², 26²

Migrant Shrike

Red-eyed Vireo July 7

Marbles, Black & White

" Nashville

" Tennessean

" W. Parula

" Cape May

" Yellow

" Black-throated Blue

" Purple

" Magnolia

Birds

Shelburne, Vt.

1928

(4)

Warbler, Chestnut-sided

" Black-poll.

" Blackburnian

" Black-throated Green

" Pine

" Yellow-palm

Ceven-bird

Water Thrush

Tung and Yellow-throat

Warbler, Wilsons

" Canada

" Redstart

Dipit

Cat-bird

House Wren July 20 ^{1 on} ²⁰ ^{1 at} piazza, 22, 23-30 ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{birds}

Winter Wren

Broom Creeper

Tut-hatch White-breasted

" Red-breasted

Chickadee

Kinglet Golden-crowned

" Ruby "

1928

- Birds - Shelburne, N.H.

(5)

Thrush, Wilson's, Veery

" Olive-backed

" Hermit, July ^{*}12, ^{*}20, ^{*}22

Robin July ^{1 daily}1-9, ^{1 frequent}10-19, ^{2 ad.}27-28, ^{flocks}22-30

Bluebird - July ^{1 flock}27

- ♂ = male
- ♀ = female
- ✓ = in flight
- = in a flock
- × = in song
- ※ = in full song
- ⊗ = in large numbers
- do = do.
- = from one date to another
- " = several

Birds

♂ = male

♀ = female

V = in flight

O = in a flock

X = in song

※ = in full song

∞ = in large numbers

do = ditto

— = from one date to another

ad. = adult

"The rock" = a boulder just outside my window.

